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Historical Sketches.

BY GEORGE LIPPARD.

It was near the setting of the sun, when the Man of Palo Alto, Resaca de to its full hight, and fell. His face ashy la Palma and Monterey, saw the clouds come down on the last charge of Buena Vista, that a scene, worthy the days of ravine should be the bed of his glory. Washington, closed the day in giory.

Do you behold that dark ravine, deep sunken between those precipitous banks? Here no sunlight comes, for Kentucky fought round their fallen hethese walls of rock wrap the pass in ro, and as retreating step by step, they eternal twilight. Withered trees grow launched their swords and bayonets ineternal twilight. Withered trees grow between the masses of granite, and to the faces of the foe, they said with scattered stones make the bed of the every blow—'Henry Clay.' ravine uncertain and difficult for the tread.

Hark! That cry, that rush like a smile to the face of the dying hero. mountain torrent bursting its barriers, and quick as the lightening flashes from darkness, the diamal ravine is heard his name yelled as a battle-cry, bathed in red battle light. From its down the shadows of that lonely pass. northern extremity, a confused band of Along the ravine, and up the narrow Mexicans, an army in itself, came yelling along the pass, treading one another down as they fly, their banners, spears, blood. Faster and thicker the Mexihorses and men, tossed together in in- cans swarm-they see the circle around extricable confusion.

By thousands they rush into the sha- lifted as a smile crosses its fading lineadows of the pass, their dark faces red- ments, and like a pack of wolves scentdened by the sheeted blaze of musketry. ing the frozen traveller at the dead of The caverns of the ravine send back night, they come howling up the rocks the roar of the panic, and the gray rocks and charge on the devoted band with

ire washed by thier blood. But the little band who pursues this army! who are they? You may see on the topmost rocks of the ravine. It in their firm, heroic ranks, the volun-is the light of the setting sun. Old teer costume of Illinois and Kentucky. Taylor's eye is on that rock, and there At their head, urging his men with we will fight our way, and die in the shouts, rides the gallant M'Kee, by his old man's sight! side young Henry Clay, that broad forehead. which reminds you of his father, up the steep bank of the ravine! Lit-bathed in the glare as his sword quivers tered with dead, slippery with blood, it

on high ere it falls to kill. There, too, grew blacker every moment with Mexical wild figure, red with the blood of Mexican foes, his uniform rent in tated hero fell one by one, into the chasm ters, his arms bared to the shoulders, Jawning all around. ord—Hardin, of Illinois

Over the Mexicans, man and horse, hurled back into ravine and gorge by ricans dash on their way, heeding not ous thing it was that dying man stand- low. the overwhelming numbers of their ing, for the last time, in the light of the foes, never beeding the palpitating sun, which never shall rise for him forms beneath their teet, with bayonet, again! ifle and sword, they press steadily on,

The howl of the dying war-horse ! ger for me! Go! There is work for you hark ! Does it not chill your blood to yonder !" hear it? The bubbling cry of the woun- The Mexicans crowded on. hungry ded man, with the horse's hoof upon for blood. Even as he spoke, their his mouth, trampling his face into a bayonets, glistening by hundreds, were hideous wreck—does it not sicken your levelled at the throats of the devoted soul to hear it!

A hundred yards or more, into the whelming numbers, they crushed them Leavenworth, Kansas.

Will practice in the District Courts of Jefferson and Jackson Counties. Stf

A hundred yards or more, into the wheming numbers, they crushed them back from the side of the dying Clay.

Only one lingered; a brave man who had known the chivalric soldier, and loved him long; he stood, and, covered as he was with blood, heard those last

sharp steel-it was a sight to stir cow-ards into manhood, and it shot into the turned his eyes upon his comrade's-Mexican hearts like an electric flame. placed the pistols in his hands-and fell Even in their panic-stricken disorder, back to his death,

they turned; by hundreds they grasped That comrade, with the pistols in his their arms, and rolled in one long wave grasp, fought his way alone to the topof lance and bayonet, upon the foe. most rock of the path, and only once Woe to the brave men of Illinois and looked back. He saw a quivering form Kentucky now! Locked in that deadly canopied by bayonets - he saw those pass, a wall of infuriated Mexicans be-outstretched bands grappling with kets pouring a shower of bullets in their CLAY.

THRILLING SKETCH.

ving back from its outline, was swollen in every vein, as though his soul shone

with intense agony, he bade his com-

panions to leave him there to die. That

But gathering round him, a guard of

It was wonderful to see how

one dense mass of bayonets.

Up and on! the light shines

It was a murderous way, that

'Leave me !' he shricked, as he fell

band. By the mere force of their over-

most rock of the path, and only once

arm weary with blood.

from it, ere she fled forever. Lips set, The following is a description, by an brows knit, hand firm-a circle of men eye-witness, of the terrible steamboat fighting round him-he dashed into the sident, opposite Cincinnati, in 1838. Mexicans until his sword was wet, his Captain of the M-, sir?

At last, with his thigh splintered 'Up for Cairo and New Orleans, 1 with a ball, he gathered his proud form

When do you leave?' 'At three, this afternoon.' 'Please book my name for Cairo.' Be aboard before three or you'll be

breasts and steel-while two of them bore him tenderly along-these men of 'I will,' said I, though I knew it

should leave at its advertised time. this day to show her off to the best street above.

in good humor, anticipating a delight- on the roof, and part on the inside.

who were to be taken aboard the Mthe fallen man, even his pale face up-

at that place. 'Cast off there !' shouted the captain on the hurricane deck.

'Ay, ay, sir.' Draw in the plank

Right gallantly did she walk the wathe stream so smoothly as scarcely to who had been on the wreck.

striking terrible blows with his good At last they reached the light, the bring them to the promised land. Not of those they loved.

'I told you, sir, to blow off no steam burled back in mad disorder, the Ame- Taylor's little band. But a more glori- while we lay here; enough, sir; go be- tion.

will die here! Peril your lives no lou- these waters. To your duty, sir.'

gage ashore; and left the boat, fearing the drapery around many a broken hearth the consequences of remaining. We had barely time to leave, ere the plank was drawn aboard.

breast to the current; proudly the cap-tain stands on the dizzy edge of the hurricane deck, enjoying the admiration To see him, young and beardless, a words:

"Tell my father how I died, and give of the spectators; one revolution of her paddles, and then, O horrors! an expaddles, and then, O horrors! an expaddles, and then, O horrors! The with his bared breast, upon that line of the spectators; one revolution of her paddles, and then, O horrors! an expandles, and then, O horrors! ery of heaven' shook the air, mingled with the noise of a thousand crushing oaks. A breathless moment of silence. pigs run in the woods, the road or the and then shricks upon shricks, groans pasture, picking up a scanty living, and covered the shore.

life's voyage here.

More than one hundred and seventy-five human beings were thus sacrificed on the altar of PRIDE.

Unhappy man ! thou didst keep thine 'I will,' said I, though I knew it oath but too faithfully. The force of would be a wonderful thing, if a boat the explosion was terrible—the six boilers of the boat were burst into a thou The M-was a new, elegant, and sand fragments, and cast at a great disfast boat; she had yet never made a tance, wounding severely some of the trip, but her commander intended on spectators on the landing, and in the

The body of a man was blown high Before three o'clock I went on board, in the air and coming down head foreshe was thronged with passengers, most burst through the roof of a brick many of them the elite of the city, all house, and there hung, part of the body ful voyage in this palace of the waters.

At Fulton, a small village about two violence as to enter the window of a miles up the river, where a large numwhere it was found.

O! how wretched the scene in that little village of Fulton! scarcely a house but contained the wounded and dying; crowds of eager eyes were about every door, and peering in at every window; some from idle curiosity, others, perter, her sharp cutting prow dividing chance, seeking some friend or relative

cause a sparkle of foam on her breast; The noise of the explosion was heard but a highway of milk-white foam is- in the heart of the city; and as soon sued from beneath her rushing keel, as the awful explanation was given marking her course to the destined thousands rushed to the spot. Many anding, while her roaring steam-pipes of the beautiful and brave, the dearest bardly drowned the dealening shouts ornaments of their happy homes in the of the excited and admiring spectators Queen City, were numbered among the An hour was spent in taking aboard victims. Wildly throbbed the hearts gives in the Journal of the Paris Horti-Many an eye then brightened with husbands, and wives, as they approach- for the destruction of insects: To a forest are sadder than those of the open

Subdued and plaintive music notes trembled on the air, and the silent 'I swear, sir, that I'll not blow off streets echo to the tread of a solemn steam; and I'll blow her to — rather death train. Forty hearses and other than fail of going past the city faster vehicles, shrouded in black, bear the their well known banner streaming back on the sod-'I must die, and I than any other boat that ever floated remains of the human sacrifice. Thousands of citizens follow reverently and Myself and several others heard the blasphemy, and were shocked beyond kindred dust and all is over. Ah, no! measure. There was a whispering a- for the death wail is yet to be borne to mong the passengers, and many, myself distant lands; causing fresh hearts to

Hints on Fattening Pork. It is usual with many farmers to put this off until cold weather sets in. The

[From the American Agriculturalist.]

upon groans, wailings and yells of despair, pierced the horror-struck ear.—
Riveted with terror to the spot, around us fell in fearful and sickening showers, round. We find them quite to valuable us fell in fearful and sickening showers, round. We find them quite to valuable this mighty glacier, extending unbroken for forty or fifty miles. Its sea cliffs, leave benefits to the problem of the sea cliffs, leave benefits and charles to the sea cliffs, leave benefits and charles to the sea cliffs, leave benefits and charles to the sea cliffs, leave benefits to the sea cliffs, leave benefits and charles to the sea cliffs, leave benefits to the sea cliffs. nure to allow them to waste "their about five or six miles from us, appear pass, a wall of infuriated Mexicans between them and that wall of rocks—above their heads, through every aperture among the cliffs, the blaze of mus-All about the ill-fated boat, the living to work with and plenty of food. But not seem incorrect to compare the ice kets pouring a shower of bullets in their faces—wherever they turned, the long and deadly lance poised at their throats—it was a moment to think once of home and die!

Social Life.—A popular lecturer at dotted the surface of the river, most of them to sink forever.

The shattered hull floated down plausibility, the drinking and dancing customs of other countries, as a means of the deeds of the three heroes—M'Kee, the living and dancing the surface of the river, most of the summer, to keep the sow and pigs in a good clover pasture where grass is the summer, to keep the sow and pigs in a good clover pasture where grass is the summer, to keep the sow and pigs in a good clover pasture where grass is the summer, to keep the sow and pigs in a good clover pasture where grass is the summer, to keep the sow and pigs in a good clover pasture where grass is the summer, to keep the sow and pigs in a good clover pasture where grass is the summer, to keep the sow and pigs in a good clover pasture where grass is the summer, to keep the sow and pigs in a good clover pasture where grass is the summer, to keep the sow and pigs in a good clover pasture where grass is the summer, to keep the sow and pigs in a good clover pasture where grass is the summer, to keep the sow and pigs in a good clover pasture where grass is the summer, to keep the sow and pigs in a good clover pasture where grass is in a goo eral society. To this the Congregation- must have fired brains of more than a shut up immediately, and fed with all There is an unusual dearth of birds and Hardin runs from a heap of slaughtered foes, his face streaming from its hideous lance wounds, and waved a Mexican flag in triumph, as his life blood gushes in a torrent over his must cular form. That instant the full light should please and entertain his points. Mexican Bag in triumph, as his life duly magnifed. It is of far less mobiled gushes in a torrent-over his muscular form. That instant the full light of battle was upon his mangled as the bounded. The capture of battle was upon his mangled as the bounded of the captured flag to a broad blood gushes in a contaminance, for a few most or hours, it may be, while he is bounded. The grant of the deep!

**Mexican Bag in triumph, as his life duly magnifed. It is of far less mobiled gushes in a torrent-over his muscular form. That instant the full light of battle was upon his mangled for a broad the way occasioned by the should please and entertain his neighbour of his bounded. The grant of the deep!

**Mexican Bag in triumph, as his life duly magnifed. It is of far less mobiled gushes in a torrent-over his muscular form. That instant the full light of the should please and entertain his neighbour of the should plea

swered with a wild vacant stare, and pointing to the wreck upon which he was gazing, gave an unearthly shrick, threw his arms aloft, and sprang into the boiling flood beyond the reach of straw so that they can keep themselves clean. With these conditions human help.

The ill-fated commander was found, shockingly disfigured, a few days after on the Kentucky shore. Engineers, firemen, pilot and clerk, ended their

Selves clean. With these conditions pork can be made very fast, and the sty will be found to pay as well as any part of the farm arrangements.

Connecticut.

Solon O. Thacher, Raq., writing from Western New York to the Law.ence Republican, under a late date, talks thus

"One item of wealth to this country except by assis the crop of wool. This staple has at intervals to averaged in the price the present season, the glacier, the surface of which about 44 cents per pound. Almost ev-ery farmer has two or three hundred pounds to dispose of, while some have five times that amount. I saw one farfour hundred and ten sheep. He re-ceived forty-six cents per pound. Con-sider what an arcous of money is here-At Fulton, a small village about two miles up the river, where a large number of emigrants—German, I believe—consisting of men, women, and children, who were to be taken aboard the M—where it was found.

small hatchet, too, was east with such violence as to enter the window of a house, penetrate the partition, and pass through another window on the opposite of men, women, and children, where it was found.

sider what an atoms of money is here by set in circulation along the farmers.

And consider further, how much raiser sheep can be raised in Kausas than here; how much milder is your climate, how much less the cost of pasturage and winter food, how much cheaper your lands, and how much more fertile they are. Considering all these advantages against the dissilvantage of remotene from market, it seems to me that the fairly struck balance will demonstrate that two pounds of wool can be raised in Kansas at the cost of one here. I wish

the farmers of Kansrs would turn their attention to this subject. Wool will pay for transportation. This is its recomenhope as it rested on the noble craft, ed with swift and trembling steps, the which, they thought, would so soon wretched scene, eager to learn the fate bring them to the promised land. Not

> home whose doors and windows, notwithstanding the summer's heat, are
> solemnly closed, the picture of desolation.
>
> Sublined and plaintive music notes
>
> in England and very successfully at the
> withstanding as that of a woman; the little twigs are
> rate of three ounces to a gallon of watas that of a woman; the little twigs are
> rate of three ounces to a gallon of watas that of a woman; the little twigs are
> ing the stray leaf in the stray expensive for out door purposes.

plants to the hill. And he reports ob-taining from a small plat of ground a the sweet summer days which will a can be produced on a small plat of ground that we learn to realize what a whole field is capable of producing .-Ohio Valley Farmer.

Miscellaneous.

The Great Greenland Glaciers. There is much to excite intense a 'mi-

uneven. The creve sively to the islands and see-conta-

A Picture in the Wood

wide open. The trees are always talk-ing, not merely whispering with their leaves, (for every tree talks to itself in their boughs against each other, as chard-handed farmers press their di rustling palms together—drop nut, or a leaf, or a twig, clicking tap of a wood-pecker, or rustlin squirrel flashes along a branch. sword—Hardin, of Illinois—comes gallantly forward.

The sman was tron was the the forward that parameters well and scarcely recognized to the mutilated and scarcely recognized to the dead or living frame—armed with supernatural time ass.

Then it was that gathering up his wine, and follow up the chase, far down into the eternal twilight of that mountain pass.

Look! As their musketry streams its steady blaze, you would think that one ceaseless sheet of lightning bathed these rocks in flame!

Looks in flame!

But who shall paint the agony of strange shore, where no sympathizing those doomed to behold the mutilated and scarcely recognized to dead or living and scarcely recognized to those who never iound the dead or living and scarcely recognized to the mutilated of soap and water add these dead or living and scarcely recognized to the mutilated of soap and started dead or living and scarcely recognized to the same upon the without the dead or living and scarcely recognized to dead or living at thousand eyes to weep.

Captain, we ought to blow off steam, 'Tis the Sabbath; a pall of mourning the boilers are very hot, and the guage the dead or living at thousand eyes to weep.

'Tis the Sabbath; a pall of mourning the boilers are very hot, and the guage the dead or living of soap and water add these dead or living at thousand the reduction of soap and water add these dead or living at thousand eyes to weep.

'Tis the Sabbath; a pall of mourning the boilers are very hot, and the guage them as a start of the same that are of soap and water add these of soap and water add these the wild same the wild same the wild same the content that attent of soap and water add the sea of soap and water add these of soap and water add the sea of soap and water add the sea of soap and w place like a truant curl; the limbs away Cultivation of Wheat.

A writer in the Genesee Farmer, says, that he has tried the cultivation of wheat in hil s like corn, having the hills two feet apart each way, and two or three plants to the hill. And he reports obcrop so large as to be equal to two hundered bushels to the acre. The soil is kept stirred and cultivated during the growth of the crop. Of course in practice, it is not supposed that any aption of the crop. One would say that nature like untrained persons, could not oit still without nostling about or doing something with her limbs or features, and that high breed-ing was only to be looked for in trim-gardens, where the soul of the trees is ill at ease perhaps, but their manners are unexceptionable; and a restling branch or leaf felling out of season is an indecorum. The real forest is hardly still except in the Indian summer; then there is death in the house, and they are only waiting for the sharp shrunken mouths to come with whi raiment for the summer's burial.-Pro-

Why the Fingers Are Het of Equal

A master, in illustration to this ques tion, made his scholar grasp a ball of ivery to show him that the points of his fingers are equal. It would have been better (says Sir Charles Bell) had he closed his fingers upon the palm, and then asked whether of not they corresponded. This difference in the length of the fingers serves a thousand ends, adenting the form of the hand and inadapting the form of the hand and in-gers for different purposes—as, to hold a rod, a switch, a sword, a hammer, a pen or pencil, engraving tools, &c., in all which a secure hold and freed of motion are admirably combin